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ON PAGE 5F

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12-13 APRIL 1980

CIA-a tighter or looser rein?

By JOHN GILLINGHAM

The CIA is back in the news, but, if it has its way, not for long. For it is directing an intense campaign to prevent, whenever possible, public disclosure of its activities. If successful, there will be no further congressional investigations, no additional books by researchers operating under the provisions of the Freedom of Information Act, and, above all, no more "kiss-and-tell" memoirs by former employees.

In early February the CIA went to court to block publication of *Dirty Work II: The CIA in Africa* (Lyle Stuart, Secaucus, N.J.; $20) only to learn that it was actually on sale in Washington, D.C., bookstores.

A month ago ago it secured a Supreme Court ruling, since vehemently challenged, denying to former agent Frank Snepp royalties earned from the sale of *Decent Interval*, published in 1977, which is sharply critical of the agency's handling of the evacuation from Saigon. The divulgence of classified information was not an issue in the case but rather mere failure to submit the manuscript of the book to prior CIA censorship. In the opinion of numerous editorialists, the ruling points the way to legal recognition of the government's power to exercise rights of proprietorship over information concerning its activities.

The CIA has also recently gone to court, in a case still pending, to gain broad exemption from the requirements of the Freedom of Information Act of 1976, by which governmental agencies must disclose upon request records pertaining to individual Americans. Sen. Malcolm Wallop, R-Wyo., has, in addition, introduced an agency-supported bill which, if passed, would exempt it entirely from the provisions of the act.

Finally, the CIA has been lobbying for months in an effort to secure a rider to the proposed National Intelligence Act of 1980. If attached, it would eliminate, specifically, the provisions of the law now in effect (the Hughes-Ryan Act), which requires the agency to report to no fewer than eight congressional committees. President Carter has strongly endorsed the CIA's position. Another bill, proposed by Sen. Pat Moynahan, D-N.Y., would impose criminal penalties for the publication of either classified material or the names of agents still on duty.

Philip Agee is the cause of the agency present agonies. The first "insider" to defect to the public, his *CIA Diary*, published in 1974, recounts the daily activities of his 12-year career, spent mostly in Latin America, as a "covert action officer." In exhaustive detail, the book supplies the names of agents and informants, describes operations and the strategies behind them, and analyzes their effects. The book destroyed the myth that the CIA's main business is "intelligence gathering" and established beyond a doubt that it is indeed "dirty tricks," counterrevolution and subversion.

Agee, now a virtual fugitive, has continued his exposures of CIA operations and, in so doing, organized international networks of journalist collaborators, inside informants, and sympathizers. *Dirty Work: The CIA in Western Europe* (Lyle Stuart; $24.95) and *Dirty Work II: The CIA in Africa* are anthologies that present the results of their more important investigations.

Recently, other former "insiders" have taken Agee's cue. Snepp's *Decent Interval* has already been mentioned. *In Search of Enemies: A CIA Story* (W.W. Norton & Co., N.Y.; $4.95 paperbback), by John Stockwell, former chief of the Angola Task Force, provides a history of our involvement there. Finally, John Marks, a former Foreign Service officer, tells the story of agency brainwashing projects in *The Search for the 'Manchurian Candidate': The CIA and Mind Control* (McGraw-Hill, N.Y.; $4.95 paperback).

"Dirty Work: The CIA in Western Europe has the bulk and appearance of a metropolitan telephone directory. It presents some 30 articles together with a "reference section" of 350 yellow pages. The latter consists of a "Who's Who?" listing biographical data — often including the present address and telephone number! — of every known CIA agent in Europe. For the additional convenience of the user, a "Who's Where?" is also included, listing agents by station. These

saying that they are all highly critical of the agency and its works.

The book is, at the very least, extremely informative. For starters: It provides estimates of CIA expenditures in Europe, bares its organizational structures, exposes its *modus operandi* in several specific cases, describes its techniques of press manipulation and self-financing, and examines the impact of certain past operations on the political development of individual nations.

If the book has a shortcoming, it is in the failure of the editors to provide summations of CIA priorities, the extent to which it has been in a position to achieve them, and the actual degree of its success. One is in fact left wondering: Do CIA activities in Europe amount to a giant folly fraudulently foisted on the U.S. taxpayer as being essential to the national security? Or are they a fundamental threat to its freedom — and ours?

Dirty Work II: The CIA in Africa, with a format similar to its predecessor, contains articles dealing with the roles of U.S., European and "settler state" intelligence services, CIA methods, and its operations in various regions. Although of immense informational value, the volume lacks editorial focus. The significance of the material it presents is thus somewhat blurred.

It soon, however, becomes clear from the text that today "covert action" is of far greater importance in the emerging nations of the Third World than in Europe. Intelligence services do in fact have it in their power to set up or topple African governments and, as the evidence presented in the book amply demonstrates, they are actively engaged in the business of doing so. The CIA's complicity in the assassination of the Congolese "revolutionary" Patrice Lumumba has long been a matter of public knowledge. *Dirty Work II* discusses it at length, as it does the larger issue of the agency's continued involvement in the internal affairs of the Congo (now Zaire).

The book performs a particularly valuable service in revealing CIA plans and plots in less familiar regions of Africa: in the Enclave of Cabinda, Rwanda-Burundi, Guinea, Ghana, Angola, and Uganda. The CIA is everywhere — or at least would like to be.

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RADIO TV REPORTS, INC.

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FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS STAFF

PROGRAM NBC Nightly News

STATION WRC TV
NBC Network

DATE January 17, 1978 6:30 PM

CITY Washington, D. C.

SUBJECT Segment III: Inside the CIA

DAVID BRINKLEY: The Central Intelligence Agency feels it has been ground down like a nutmeg: its Director fired, its secrets exposed, its wrongdoing splashed across the press, and now hundreds of its staff members fired. The CIA is, therefore, said to be demoralized and uncertain of its future.

Ford Rowan, looking inside the CIA, reports on what he has found.

FORD ROWAN: This is the nerve center of the Central Intelligence Agency, an agency nervous about its future. This is where the CIA keeps track of what's going on in the world. Reports from America's spies, translations of foreign radio broadcasts, and cables from military and diplomatic posts flown here, to the CIA's Operations Center.

NBC News was permitted to look behind the locked doors at a crucial time of change in the CIA. We found turmoil.

In the wake of disclosures about what it has done -- domestic spying, drug experiments, assassination plots -- there's new uncertainty about where the agency is headed.

Much of the unhappiness stems from the "Halloween Massacre." That's what CIA officers are calling the mass firings of October 31st. Some 212 clandestine operatives were fired. In all, 820 positions are being cut by Director Stansfield Turner.

ADMIRAL STANSFIELD TURNER: We've got more fat, we've got more overhead than we can afford. And I want to be sure that every employee out there is fully challenged and has a really demanding job. And that's what we're getting down to: lean and

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FOR PUBLIC AFFAIRS STAFF

PROGRAM Sixty Minutes ST.

DATE July 24, 1977 7:00 PM CI

SUBJECT Report on the CIA

ADMIRAL STANSFIELD TURNER: There ar
intelligence that are very difficult. There
are, frankly, not fully decent. My job, in c
gence, is to do the indecent things as decent
to keep a floor of decency below which we wil

* * *

DAN RATHER: For years, the most secret and the most closed installation in the United States has been the Central Intelligence Agency. It is for the first time now just starting to open up, a little. In the controversy over how open this country's intelligence activities should be, the Carter Administration opted for a cautious move toward more, not less, public knowledge. That's probably the reason that the government is talking about the possibility of public tours of the CIA Headquarters, and the reason that the CIA, for the first time, permitted television cameras into its headquarters late this spring.

60 Minutes had to accept several restrictions for this first televised tour. First, we agreed not to show personnel who were scheduled for overseas assignment, and we submitted our film for review so that such personnel inadvertently filmed could be eliminated from the broadcast.

Second, we were limited in the activities we were allowed to film.

And finally, we agreed not to relate one part of the headquarters to others, so that the basic layout of the building remains secret.

CHARLOTTE, N.C.
OBSERVER

M - 174,906
S - 204,225

JUN 26 1977

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See The CIA

Idea Of Gawking Tourists Is Spooking The Spy People

By PATRICIA O'BRIEN
Observer Washington Bureau

WASHINGTON — The CIA has suffered an attack — of internal anxiety.

The attack started several weeks ago when CIA Director Stansfield Turner leaked to reporters plans for "Project Outreach" — public tours through this arsenal of secrecy. Agency veterans fear chance meetings with acquaintances — or relatives — on tours could expose CIA cloak-and-dagger people.

The code word for the proposed tour is "control." Another is "openness."

"Just handing out tickets to anyone would scare people here to death," said the CIA's public relations chief, Herbert Hetu. "It's not so much spies we're worried about. It's the funnies of the world who think blowing up a building is a neat thing to do."

And if you, a tourist, yelp when you see Uncle Brewster, who always told you he was a grocer in Baltimore, pass by wearing a top security clearance badge, "you wouldn't get out alive," Hetu said.

He grins a small grin. "I'm kidding, naturally."

Naturally.

"Some people are horrified," acknowledged Hetu. "They've worked here for 30 years, trying to keep everything secret. Then one day they wake up and read we're going to let the public in, and what can they think? At any given time, some 30 per cent of our people are 'under cover.'"

Hetu isn't saying how many people work in the CIA building in nearby Langley, Va., but there are more than 10,000.

Off the sunny first-floor corridors are a few shops, a credit union and two large cafeterias. A library holds 102,000 volumes of periodicals from all over the world. There's a full medical department, complete with psychiatrists. A community bulletin board is filled with car-pool requests, house-for-rent signs, advertisements for crocheting classes.

But there are no last names on the notices. That's not allowed. If you want to buy an advertised car, you have to call a four-digit number and ask for Mary, "the one selling the

"There aren't that many 'Marys' selling Volkswagens," Hetu said. "The system works.

"We still have the job of collecting intelligence information, and much of it has got to stay secret," Hetu said, eyeing the clear plastic "burn box" filled with crumpled papers on his desk. "We burn everything or lock it up at night," he said.

Yet, he added, "We want openness to be the thing."

So the doors are creaking open — but only a crack. No longer can "just any clerk" stamp a document "top secret." Suggestion boxes dot the halls. Hetu's office has a glossy press kit that would do justice to General Motors, complete with a color, 8-by-10-inch photo of "The Admiral," as Turner's aides respectfully call him.

But the biggest break with CIA reclusiveness came when CBS recently was invited in to film a segment for "60 Minutes" with Dan Rather. They were even permitted to photograph the nerve core of the CIA — the Operations Center.

"People are still in shock over there," said Hetu wryly.

"We did sanitize the center first, of course. But there hasn't been a camera crew inside this building in its history."

Signs warned CIA employes of the CBS crew's presence, and some anxiously scrambled for cover. But the real scramble, according to Hetu, was for Dan Rather's autograph. "One guy even brought in a shopping bag filled with copies of his (Rather's) book for Rather to sign."

Now Hetu's waiting nervously for the results. "If they don't stick the screws in us, maybe we'll have a tour. It all depends."

What would a public tour consist of? A short walk down the center hall and out the back door?

"Things on the U2, on the Cuban crisis, displays of things like hidden cameras and pens — and a map-making exhibit," Hetu said. "We make excellent maps. Basically, people won't see anything but an office building. That's really what it is."

One item as well as any would convey the fact the CIA will never become a tour guide's dream: the Book of Heroes near the front entrance.

Kept under glass, the book is opened to a page marked with each year since 1956, followed by a sprinkling of names. Far more plentiful are the stars under each year.

"Those are the undercover CIA people who died in the service of their country," Hetu said. "We can't honor them by using their names. Just stars. That's the way it has to be."

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ON PAGE A-8

THE WASHINGTON STAR (RED LINE)
13 June 1977

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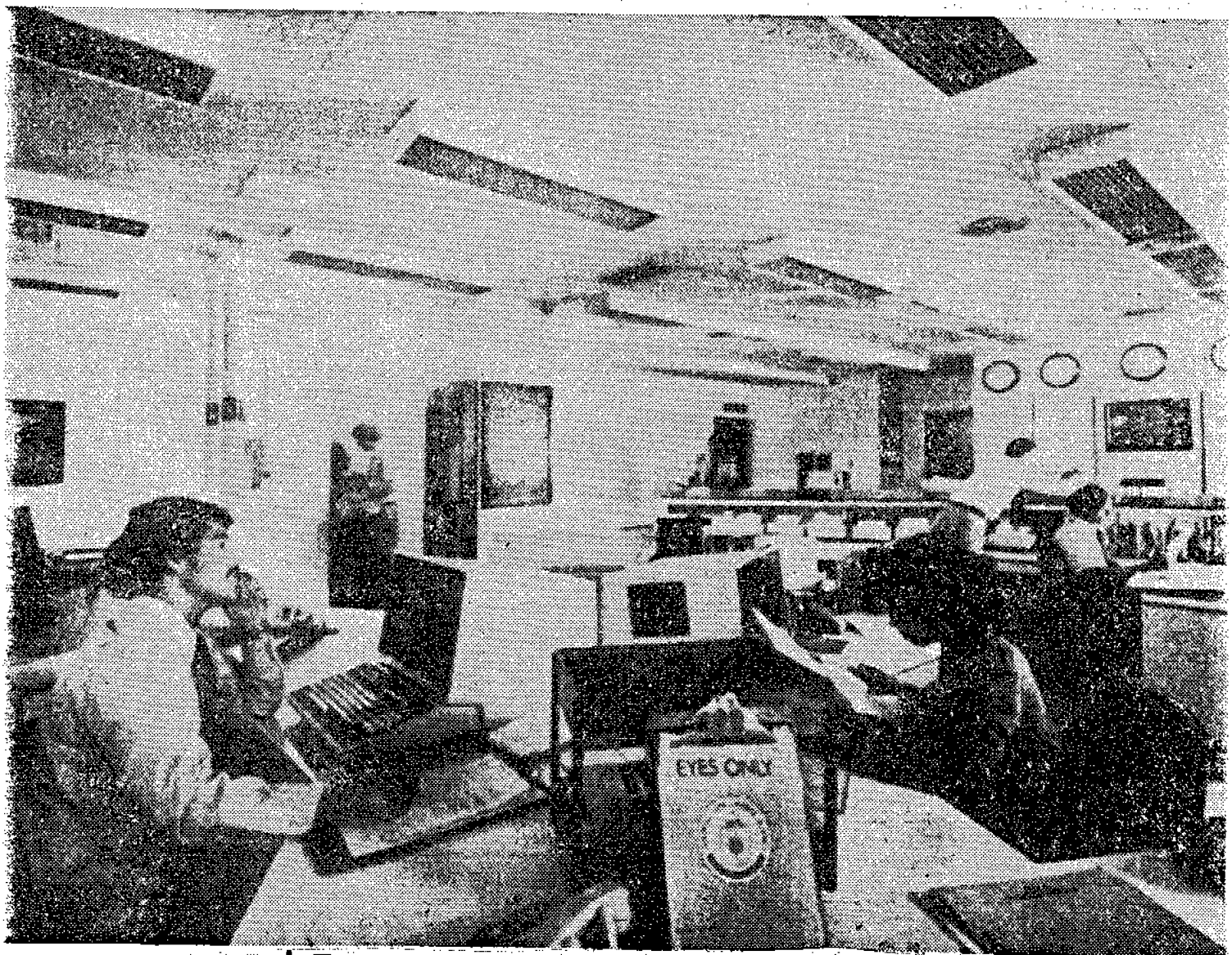
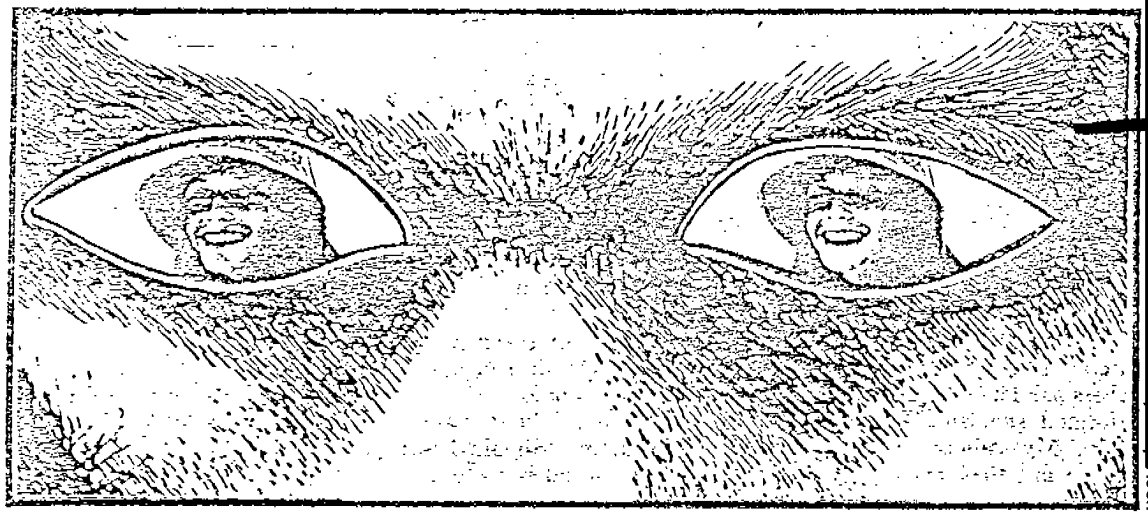
A PEEK AT THE SNOOP CENTER



—Stanley Tretick for Time n

The operations center of the Central Intelligence Agency's headquarters in suburban Virginia is shown in full use in this rare photo released today. The center is the central gathering point for data transmitted to the CIA daily from agents stationed around the world. The agency is planning to open some areas of its Langley facility for public tours in the near future. Details of the tours will be announced later.



Koch

CIA interview: The strangest of questions

Like, what about Hizzoner, and why do morning papers do better?

by Margaret Coloian

I don't wear dungarees that much anymore. Dreams of thumbing across country amuse me. And although five years ago I condemned the "rat race," nine-to-five jobs, capitalistic salaries and especially establishment enforcement agencies like the FBI and the CIA, I've no desire to sit in at a campus administration building to state a "principle."

I guess I've seen the generation gap within my own generation and I am mildly aged by it. Now career-oriented and less closed-minded, I have considered employment with the CIA.

I suppose I applied to the CIA because I have seen the plight of that not-so-rare species — the college graduate. A philosophy graduate sells pretzels on Boston's Boylston Street; a former psychology student is an electrologist; a political scientist has become an insurance salesperson. And these are the successful ones! All are spiritually depressed, but hunger and landlords remind them such luxury is

As I prepared for graduation last spring, I ventured to the CIA office in Boston, where an initial interview which began to detail my journalistic interests was pleasant and informative. The male interviewer's wink goodbye seemed unprofessional; nevertheless, I filled out the 17-page application, which included inquiries of intoxicant use. The half-day's written testing results were to come in six weeks. They never did.

I knew that the CIA, like other employers of the 1970s, had far more applicants than available positions. But the Boston office had informed me that my trilingual ability would ameliorate my chances.

About a month ago, I received a mailgram from the CIA's McLean, Va., headquarters asking me to get in touch with them. They offered to fly me down for an unidentified position interview, referred to only as "official business." I would have to pay my way down, then be reimbursed there.

As the taxi pulled up to the CIA compound, two Federal Protective Service guards rushed out of their posts to demand my signature and names of those I was to see. Content with my response, they triggered the electronic barrier, permitting the cab to pass to the main entrance.

So this was the CIA. This was where discussions took place about assassination plots, opening mail, and other covert activities, according to the media.

It was cold and cloudy out and the sterile, white building seemed at once mysterious and cherubic. Cameras prohibited, a sign announced. As I entered, two guards confiscated my camera, placing it in a bank-vault-like desk drawer. One asked to see my small purse.

"Ya gotta tape recorder in there?" he asked.

I thought he was ridiculing my tourist appearance and I enjoyed an outrageous snicker. He asked again, this time sternly, and accepted my answer trustingly.

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